

MBMBaM 499: Right Down the Middle

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Intro (Bob Ball): The McElroy brothers are not experts, and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's a sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also, this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

[theme music, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays]

Justin: Hello, and welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy, and this one's going right over the plate, right, isn't it?

Travis: Like...

Griffin: Right over the middle of the plate.

Travis: Oh, like it's a perfect strike?

Griffin: This one's gonna be a perfect strike—well, no, 'cause even that sounds like it'll—it takes a lot of effort.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: This one's—this one is, um—this one's gonna be by the books, huh?

Travis: Oh, okay!

Justin: Second ba—second base. Just a nice line drive

Griffin: This one's gonna get you to second base. Yeah!

Travis: This is a ground rule double! I don't know what that means.

Griffin: A lot of people are like, "499." That's—ooh, they're—must be ramping up!

And it's like, nah, we're not Evel Knievel, you know what I mean? We don't need an approach game. This one's gonna be right over the plate, and then the next one's gonna be fucking wild.

Travis: We're walking this bat—this is the batter where it's just like...

Griffin: This batter's gonna walk.

Travis: We're gonna walk this one, because we know the next one's an easy out!

Griffin: Fuckin'...

Travis: But this one, oh, this is the big slugger who scares us, because earlier in the season, he got that grand slam off of us to lose the big game, and now we're a little nervous around him, so we might walk him.

But what's that? Ooh, Travis is coming in here, and he's not ready to walk up. He's got blood in his eyes, you know? He's gonna—he might kill this batter!

Justin: I guarantee, you will finish this episode of the podcast and say, out loud, "Fine!"

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "That is an episode."

Travis: "They recorded audio into microphones for an hour, and then I listened to it."

Justin: No, anybody can do that. I'm saying—I don't want it to say it's gonna be bad.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: It's gonna be... fine! It's just gonna be fine.

Griffin: It's not a—Juice, Juice! It might be great! But I'll tell you this much: it's gonna be a lot like the other episodes.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: This one's gonna get—this is the big—the big unit that—Travis's analogy was perfect. It's gonna—this episode's Mark McGwire. We're gonna pass on him. We're gonna let him go onto first, so he doesn't do a lot of real damage before fucking Big Papi gets up here on 500 and slams one.

Travis: This is the thing, is like... no matter how well we did on this—this might end up being our greatest episode yet.

Justin: [quietly] It won't.

Travis: But I think it would be rare to find somebody who would look at 500 episode—like, the 500th episode, even—and say, "Oh, yeah, but the most special one was 499." No, that's not—that's weird!

Justin: Here's what I'd say, here's what I'd say, okay?

Travis: Okay. Yeah!

Justin: 498 perfect [laughs] episodes, okay?

Travis: Yeah. Yeah.

Justin: Certainly, *certainly*, dear listeners, I think you would agree, we've earned one...

Travis: Right.

Justin: ...for us.

Griffin: I can't believe—

Justin: Not bad! Just for us.

Griffin: It's just—it's—go listen to episode, I'm gonna just, uh, 361. This one's gonna be like that. I just—assuming it's not a live show or whatever the fuck. Like, this one's gonna be like episode 127, right? It's just gonna be a fuckin' episode!

Travis: Picture—close your eyes and picture your platonic ideal of a *My Brother, My Brother and Me* episode. This is gonna be it. This is—the Venn diagram of normal episodes and this one is going to be one circle.

Griffin: We're gonna do Yahoos, we're gonna have fun. But like, don't expect us to set some shit up.

Travis: No.

Griffin: This is not the Rosetta Stone. You need understand, episode 500. This one's Mark McGwire, MLB former home run record holder.

Justin: But Griffin, you—

Travis: Don't lower your expectations either.

Justin: No. No.

Griffin: No, it's gonna be fine. It could be good.

Justin: Griffin, you randomly pulled 361, and I think that this episode—I would like to do this a few times.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I'm gonna just click out a random number generator...

Griffin: Sure!

Justin: ...and return to some great episodes. I don't wanna play clips from 'em...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...I just like to s—so in 361...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...see if *any* of this...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Hashtag #MamboNo5.

Griffin and Travis: Nope.

Justin: Nipple—nipple shrapnel.

Griffin: No!

Travis: Nope.

Justin: A frequency situation?

Travis: Nope!

Griffin: Uh—

Justin: Fondue rules?

Travis: No.

Griffin: That rings something of a bell.

Justin: Navy beans, Friles and Nasier. [wheeze-laughs] It sounds like one of the [crosstalk].

Travis: Oh, wait, okay, Friles and Nasier...

Justin: That sounds like when we talked about *Frasier* in that one.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, one of many...

Travis: Yeah, that's gotta be—yeah.

Griffin: Oh... hey, but we don't normally reminisce on this show. This one's gotta be by the books, Juice. So.

Justin: Well, I—no, I want it to be by the books.

Travis: Yeah, we've never made a callback before, Griffin.

Griffin: Never successfully.

Justin: No, no, no, not—see, a callback implies that we're just recycling bits.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: I wanna just return to the randomly-selected episode 141, Dan the Man with the Flan Plan. [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Oh, no, I know that one!

Justin: Which is already... fun to say. Uh, February 2013. Uh, so young. Favorite Oscars. Squatting.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: iButt. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] That's great!

Justin: What a fruitful period! Big city livin'.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Dansexual. No idea.

Travis: That one, I remember.

Griffin: How rich—what a rich tapestry we were weaving.

Justin: What a rich time that was.

Griffin: Did you say—did you say iButt?

Justin: i—[wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Was that lowercase i, big-B butt, like it was from Apple?

Griffin: Lord Almighty, that's good.

Justin: An iButt is one. Is one that was in here.

Griffin: That's a very powerful—that's a powerful turn of phrase. What might be a fun game is, what is the most recent episode that I can't remember a fucking lick of a thing about? 'Cause I bet it's pretty—I bet it's shockingly recent!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: 466. Just pulled that out of my butt. That would've been... 23 episodes ago, right?

Justin: We'll take a journey back to 466, Griffin. That was the Food Train.

Griffin: Okay, I remember Food Train.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Okay. We're good, we're good. So 466—

Justin: Food Train was smart, actually.

Griffin: Food Train was a smart, good idea. But let's go to 439. 439, I bet you no—it's a completely different three boys hosted that show.

Justin: [laughs] Okay, 439...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Well, that was Candenights 2018.

Griffin: Aw.

Justin: So you definitely do remember that.

Griffin: The memories are there. The memories—it's something that you'd probably [[sandwich?]] around, like, [stammering] "Oh, bu—this year's number bu-bu-bu," which is an excuse for us not to do our usual jokes.

Justin: 437...

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: ...to take it back to before then, A Silent Chug.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: That's business paintball, wishbone brutality, [holding back laughter] big candies...

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: ...the fast food arms race, serious Zapdos... and horny radio Disney.

Griffin: Horny radio Disney I remember. Okay, I got—I got—I locked that in. Is this fun for anybody other than us? Probably not.

Justin: It's barely fun for me!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I work for a food delivery service."

Travis: Congratulations.

Justin: We can all agree this is a classic start...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You know what I mean? This is right down the home plate.

Travis: And I tried to follow it up, too, by doing the thing where I pretend like even though I know Justin's reading a question, like it's that Justin saying that thing about himself.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Classic. That's classic.

Justin: Classic, classic. I'm gonna miss these bits...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ...in the new era.

Travis: Yeah, right?

Justin: Of 5—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: In the light of 500, when things change so dramatically that it's scarcely recognizable as a podcast.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's when I'm gonna stop phoning it in.

Justin: 500 is our Goop. This is what I'm saying. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Really?

Justin: Listen, I wanna get back to this question for sure, for sure, for sure, for sure.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Although I bet that—when I started with “I work for a food delivery service,” there were probably at least 75 people listening that are like, “Yes! They did mine! Alright, here we go.”

Travis: I thought you were gonna say 75 percent, and I was going to agree. [laughs]

Griffin: That number might also be accurate.

Justin: Um, I would—yeah, anyway, uh... 500 is our Goop. And what I'm saying is, we're gonna transition from pure comedy to more lifestyle brand.

Griffin: I like that.

Justin: That's where the money is, is a lifestyle brand.

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: And then we can—I've got my new bit, called Exfoliation Station.

Justin: Yes. Yeah.

Griffin: And everybody's been clamorin' for me to have my own segment, so I'm gonna be talking about all kinds of crystalline rubs. I'm gonna be talking about peels, I'm gonna be talking about acids. Abrasive, acidic, just—but your skin is either gonna look great, or...

Travis: Be gone.

Griffin: ...be completely... now you're bones. And even that, maybe we can talk about that!

Travis: Yeah, how to beautify your bones! Everyone's focused on such surface-level stuff. I'm talking about, like, what's inside that counts, which is how pretty are your bones.

Griffin: Make those fucking sinews pop!

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Let's talk about the *deep* tissue.

Travis: That in-skin bedazzling.

Griffin: [crosstalk] inside.

Travis: I'm gonna do a new segment called What Not to Where, and it's W-H-E-R-E, and it's all about which vacation spots are *out* this season.

Griffin: Loving that!

Travis: Thank you!

Justin: I'm gonna do a segment called Toxic People in the Trash for Me Now.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: [holding back laughter] And it's about relationships.

Griffin: Oh, man!

Travis: Okay, is it—are you in some way implying that that's Griffin and I?

Justin: No, no, no, not in any way. You guys are bringing some incredible stuff.

Travis: [relieved] Whew!

Justin: Exfoliation... uh, uh, the vacation stuff, I love it.

Travis: What Not to Where, please.

Justin: "Sometimes when I pick up food from a restaurant, I ask for a drink. About half the time—"

Travis: Okay, wait, let's run it back to the beginning of the question. [laughs] 'Cause we might've—

Justin: [laughs] "I work for—" Okay, but that is actually applicable to me, often when I—

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: "Sometimes when I pick up food from a restaurant, I ask for a drink. About half the time, they just give me a drink, but sometimes they ask for payment."

Travis: [snorts]

Justin: “And then I’m forced to pay for the drink, ‘cause I’m not gonna tell them I don't want it now.” [laughs] That’s true, they’ve already fucking got you right where they want you: thirsty.

“Brothers, how can I get a free drink from these restaurants, or decline the drink after the fact?” And that’s from No Such Thing as a Free Drink. You can’t.

Griffin: This is so—this is *so fucking* wild. This is such a wild, like, fast food hacks, keep an empty cup from every fast food restaurant in your car so you go in for free refills level of you asking us how to fucking cheat the Burger King. How to personally cheat and bamboozle the burger man.

Travis: Okay, counterpoint, though, I get it, ‘cause like, you are getting, like, “Ugh, huh. Long day, huh? We’re both in the food service industry. Whew! Yeah, just picking up another order for those bags of bones who can’t come in and get it, am I right? Anyways...”

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: “...I’d love a Mr. PiBB.”

Justin: I guess.

Griffin: But if that’s the sort of spectrum we’re going off of, when I worked at TCBY, I never walked into the Baskin-Robbins down the street and said, like, “Oof, ice cream days. Tell me about it, these hot times?”

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: “Oh, when the hot times are here, ice cream days get rough, right, fam? Anyway, [loudly] Sprite for free, please!”

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: But what if you had, and it worked? That's what I'm saying, is this question-asker, there's already some proven proof in the pudding here that they have received free drinks. They're not asking, "Can I go do this?" Half the time, this works, right?

Griffin: But—that—

Travis: I—here's what I would do.

Griffin: Yes, go ahead.

Travis: When the person—when you're like, "Oh, could I grab a drink while I'm here?" and they're like, "Yeah, for money," you say, "Oh, no monies," and pull your pockets out, and they're empty. And if you can, have a moth in there.

Justin: Moth in there. That's good.

Travis: That'll sell them. Like, "Aw. No monies." And then you might *still* get the free drink, but at the very least, it's like—I used—I delivered for, let's say, a sandwich chain known for their rapid deliveries, and a lot of the times, people would tip me cash, and I was so thankful because I needed that money to put gasoline into my car to get back to the sandwich chain that I worked at.

Griffin: [laughs] Right.

Travis: And so, like, it's not that far off, if someone was like, "It's gonna be \$2.99 for this large soda," or whatever, and I was like, "Mm, no monies," like, I'm probably not lying at that point in my life.

Griffin: Yeah, and you did have that trained moth.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That you used for this exact scenario.

Travis: Well, the moth would wet its beak too, you know what I mean? It would get a little Mr. PiBB in there as well.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I—here's what I would—here's what I would try. "Hey, I'm really real—hey, I hate to bother you. Thanks for this food. I'm really, really, thirsty."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "Do you mind if I get a drink?"

And they're like...

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: "That'll be a dollar."

And you look at them dead in the eye, and say, "I just meant from the sink in the bathroom."

Travis: Oh!

Justin: "I was just gonna get one—I was gonna make my hands into a cup, and then drink from the sink in your bathroom?" And then they will fee—

Travis: "I was just gonna lap up that muddy, dirty puddle [laughs] outside, sorry!"

Justin: Yeah. [laughs] "Wow, I didn't—no, I just meant the puddle water?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: And then they'll feel so bad that they'll maybe just comp you—"Okay, just don't do that on my watch. Have a cold and refreshing nickel's worth of syrup and cardboard, and enjoy this—this soda."

Ooh, what about this? Undercutting! "Okay, that'll be a buck 50."

And you're like, "Okay, how about this? How about I give you a dollar, and we both shut the fuck up about it?"

Travis: [laughs] Okay.

Justin: That's like a discount.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: ...Right.

Justin: Right. That's even worse, now that I'm saying it out loud, maybe.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: A higher chance of getting fired.

Griffin: That's kind of Sprite embezzlement, if you think about—if you think about it.

Travis: What about—

Griffin: You could just turn around and resell it to another customer.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Be like, "Oh, shit, really? Okay, hold on, wait. Anybody want a Sprite? Normal price? I did taste it?"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "So you know it's good."

Travis: [laughs] Why don't you say, like, "Oh, I was hoping for an employee discount."

And they're like, "What?"

And be like, "I deliver food for you. I'm an employee."

And then if they're like, "No, you're not," just be like, "Okay," and then you take the food and you deliver it somewhere else and you never talk to that person again.

Griffin: Yeah. "Sorry, I got confused!"

Travis: [laughs] "I thought I worked here, 'cause I'm here picking up food that I'm not gonna eat, and I'm taking it to someone else who *is* gonna eat it, and they pay me."

Griffin: "I am here more often than *you* are."

Travis: "Do you know who I am?"

Griffin: "Do you know who the *fuck* I am?"

Justin: [laughs] They say you have to pay for your drink, just take the bag of food and upend it on the [laughs] floor. "I quit!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Take this job and shove your job." Uh, how about a—

Travis: "Please don't call my boss. Which I think is you?"

Griffin: Or the app? Can you call an app?

Justin: It would be—if they try to charge you, just pull a sandwich bag out of your pocket [through laughter] and say, "I don't actually need a cup. I don't know if you have a cheaper rate; if you just fill up this soda bag for me, and then I'll be on my way."

Travis: Just a soda bag.

Justin: “Just fill up this soda bag.”

Griffin: Uh, I have a Yahoo here. This one was sent in by, uh, Daisy. Thank you, Daisy. It’s Yahoo Answers User Anthony J., who asks, “You know such flavors?”

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: “You know such flavors as chocolate cake, and marble, vanilla, strawberry, lemon, and such, right?”

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Like, cake flavors.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Cake flavors. I know such flavors.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Okay. “Would anybody be interested in a grape-flavored cake?”

Travis: Ah.

Griffin: And I don’t—boys, the last thing I wanna do is relitigate hot grapes. Right? That is the last sort of predicament I want to get into.

Justin: Obviously. Obviously.

Travis: Griffin, can I say something?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Never came across my mind until you said it.

Griffin: Okay. Well, it was a—maybe my bit recall is actually better than I’m giving myself credit for.

Uh, but let's talk about this. Where's the grapes cakes?

Travis: Well, here's the thing, Ditto.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Is it—well, there's two different grape flavors, as is true with a lot of, uh, a lot fruit flavors, I would say.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: We have the grapes that one might eat off a vine, and then we have the grape flavor that one may get in, say, a pouch of Big League Chew. Right?

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: [hesitantly] Yes...

Travis: That doesn't taste like that. They don't taste like each other.

Justin: It's purple. It's purple.

Travis: It's purple-flavored.

Justin: It's a different flavor.

Griffin: It's purple taste.

Justin: It's purple flavor.

Travis: Yeah, but if you taste that weird, like, Big League Chew grape, you're like, "That's grape. I know what this tastes like." And you'll eat a grape, and you'll be like, "This tastes like grapes," right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: But the twain do not meet.

Griffin: There's really not a good... middle ground of both grapes, is there?

Travis: No. And if you made a flavor that tasted like *grape* grapes, it would be weird as fuck.

Justin: It'd be really good, though, right? Fresh.

Griffin: It'd be good. Grapes is good, though, actually, Travis. I'm coming back around. Love local, fresh grapes.

Travis: Not saying it would be bad. Didn't say it would be bad. Said it'd be weird.

Griffin: But they don't—but they're not making cakes of this stuff.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: They're making cakes of virtually every other flavor, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: I've had so many—I've had more lemon cakes than you could shake a freaking stick at. But I've never even—

Travis: I don't know. I can shake a stick at a lot of cakes.

Griffin: And I've seen a lot of shows where they make—they're makin' stuff like this.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: But nobody's—

Travis: They make weird—I've seen it on the *Nailed It*, on the *Great British Bake Off*, on the *Zumbo's*.

Griffin: But where's my *Grape British... Brake Off?* My *Grape British Brake Off*.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Let me—fuck! My *Grape... British Bake Off*. Where is it?

Justin: Um, I—[laughs] I want to take a second. I went ahead and googled it, "grape cake," right? I googled "grape cake," and the first result...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...is a Food Network offering from *Chopped* judge Alex Guarnaschelli.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And here's what she has called this. "Warm grape cake."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And Alex, that's—don't tell *me* the temperature at which this cake will arrive to my guests.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Because I would say you probably have a, at best, 10-minute window of warm, right? Before you hurdle past out of hot into cold.

Now, it just challenges us: why does she say—Alex knows this. She's a foodie. Why would she call it warm grape cake? And I think it's because Alex wrote the words "grape cake" at the top of the paper...

Travis and Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: ...and thought, "That looks fucking crazy! I can't call it grape cake! That's insane!"

Griffin: It's—

Justin: "I absolutely can't do that!"

Griffin: It's also entirely possible that Alex included, at some point in the recipe, "So at some point, you're gonna have to cook these grapes," and then she was like, "I gotta warn people about what they're getting into before..."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "This is a sin against God. I gotta give them a heads up before they start mixin' flour and what-have-you."

Travis: He—okay. Here's what I think it is, boys. Here's what I think it is.

Justin: Wait, hold—wait, hold on. I wanna say something else.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: The second recipe is from *Once Upon a Chef*, and it is called "harvest grape cake." Fuck off!

Griffin: They need something in there, huh?

Justin: Fuck off! Just—you gotta get something in there, because it just—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay, Martha Stewart is the third result, and hers is called a "winemaker's grape cake." [loudly] Just have some strength in your convictions!

Griffin: Let it stand on its own merits!

Justin: [laughs] You are—

Travis: Okay, to be fair, Justin, right? Someone walks up to you and they're somehow balancing three trays, right? And they say, "This is a chocolate cake."

And you think, "Ah, I know what that is."

"This is a strawberry cake."

"Yes, yes, I understand."

"And this is a grape cake." [laughs]

Justin: It's—the next result after that is from *Kitchen* and it's called "fresh grape cake."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Just—just—I'm having to go to the second page of Google now to see if there's somebody who had the power to just stand in their fucking truth...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Okay, *Fine Dining Lovers*. "Soft white grape cake." So the cake is soft and white. It's weird how not every other fucking cake recipe...

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: ...has to say it's soft!

Travis: Yeah, that's not a thing. "Hey, how was the cake?"

"Soft."

Griffin: "Warm. Harvest. Winemaker's."

Justin: *Rock Recipes* has a "sunken grape almond cake."

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: Come on!

Travis: That sounds bad!

Griffin: That sounds haunted.

Travis: Here's—okay. Picture this, right? The cakes I described earlier. I hand you a strawberry cake, you cut into it, what color is it?

Griffin: Pink.

Travis: Okay. I hand you a lemon cake. You cut into it. What color is it?

Griffin: Yellow.

Travis: I hand you a grape cake. You cut into it. Is it purple?

Griffin: But—but grapes aren't nece—[sighs] oh, shit, Trav.

Travis: Yeah. Yeah!

Justin: Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You better be prepared to stand next to your cake for each person that comes up, and they're like, "What's this?"

And you have to tell them, "It's a grape cake. I know it's not purple."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "But it's not a purple cake. It's not purple flavor."

Travis: "It's not purple; it's grape! This is a grape cake!"

"Yeah, but shouldn't the bread be purple?"

"No! Grapes don't dye things purple! Like, cut open a grape. Rub it on something. It doesn't make it purple."

Griffin: "It's kind of clear on the inside, isn't it, Paul Hollywood?"

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Coming over here, talking smart about *my* grape cake.

"I don't think this flavor's gonna be good in your cake."

"Well, Paul Hollywood, have you ever had a fucking grape cake?"

"No, actually. Why aren't we making—why aren't we making cakes out of these little guys?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "You win."

Justin: "These little ju—these little nature's Gushers. I love these things."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "I love these guys! I eat 'em all the time! I never even made a cake with these guys, and I make lots of cakes!" This is weird.

Justin: [laughs] But then imagine Paul Hollywood.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Gets on TV, and they're like, "So Paul, what are you making for us?" And he has to say, "Grape cake."

Griffin: [laughs] Paul's—Paul's grape cake.

Justin: This is Pau— “So it’s just grape cake, Paul?”

“Um, I mean, uh, it’s a Paul’s fresh harvest...”

Travis: “Special.”

Justin: “...cake, featuring... also grapes.”

Travis: I bet that there was, in history, at least once that someone said “grape cake,” and they said, “Did you say ‘great cake’? I hope so.”

And they’re like, “No, grape cake? Grape—”

Griffin: “Oh, thank you, I just bought it at the cppe store.”

“No, I didn’t say ‘great cape.’”

“What?”

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Grape—

Justin: *The Great Cake Escape.*

Travis: Grape cake—okay. Just call it Paul’s grape cake.

Justin: Just call it Paul’s finest grape cake on the market today.

“I work at a hardware store, specifically in the paint department. I’ve worked here for four years, and I am a seasoned veteran, so I know my way around the color spectrum. I can make over 30,000 different colors.”

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: Yeah. I mean, come on.

Griffin: How many colors do you two think you can make?

Travis: How many can I make, or how many can I name?

Justin: Wait, can I finish—

Griffin: Yeah, can I finish.

Justin: Can I finish. [laughs] "Can I finish?"

Griffin: Right. Who is that? Who is that, is that fucking Ross Perot?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That is funny.

Justin: Ross Perot.

Griffin: Fuck, that's funny.

Justin: Fuck, it's funny. "But today, a customer asked me a question I've never heard before. 'Which color is best?'"

Travis: Hoo.

Justin: "Well, brothers, what is the best color?"

Travis: Hoo.

Justin: And that's Trent from... OkCupid? Oklahoma City.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Did you get—oh, you got a little confused there.

Justin: It's OKC.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's OKC, so I just—

Griffin: Oh, I know, I know. Yeah, your brain got scared. And confused. Of the truth.

Justin: Blue.

Travis: Blue? No, blue's a sad color. Green.

Griffin: We gotta st—we gotta—okay. If we sit here and talk about our favorite colors...

Justin: Not our favorite. Best.

Griffin: Okay, but I'm talking about what we're currently doing, which is talking about our favorite colors.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: It's not gonna be fun or entertaining.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: The bias has already—like, we've been at this for 0.0 seconds and the bias has already fucking crept in and polluted the game. So let's take a step back, and we'll take blue and green off the table for a minute until we can talk about it like scientists and adults.

Travis: Okay. I will be a scientist then, and I'll tell you. The answer is, unfortunately, in the context with which I imagine this question is being asked, which is, like, paint for either the inside or outside of a home or office or business of some sort, the answer's like eggshell or off-white or something, right?

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: Because then it's like, "Hey, we're not gonna make a choice with this color, but it's not gonna be white either! We're not going with white! This is gonna have a *little* life to it."

Justin: But you are. Right. *You* are, though, right?

Travis: What do you mean?

Justin: You're saying—I just wanted to clarify that you're saying white's the best color.

Travis: I'm not saying white. I'm saying off-white, or eggshell.

Justin: So—yeah, but those are white too. Saying, like, the best—Travis McElroy... of podcasts...

Travis: No, I clarified—whoa, whoa, whoa...

Justin: ...says white is best. Wow.

Travis: I said in the context of paint, for a room inside or outside—

Justin: I don't have room for that in my tweet. [laughs] Listen, I love all this stuff, I think that's really gonna help with the, like, the TMZ article and everything, but—

Travis: What about pale gray? How's that?

Griffin: We're gettin' close. Alright, I'm gonna take it in a different direction. With red... you can scare a bull.

Travis: Yeah, but... imagine—

Griffin: But—bull's charging—okay, Travis. Let's play in the fuckin' space for like a minute, scientifically, okay?

Travis: Okay. Okay.

Griffin: Let's hypothesize in the space. Bull is charging at you. What color do you want your handy little towel to be?

Travis: I mean, red. But—

Griffin: Right?

Travis: I don't think the customer's asking, "What color should I buy to paint my handy towel," Griffin!

Justin: The color—the color—Griffin has said the bull is scared of red. So is what we're—is—is the way that bullfighting works is that it sees red, and the bull has to be like, "That's really fucking scary, but I am not gonna be cowed by this."

Travis: "Not again."

Justin: "I'm gonna show that thing who's boss. Even though I'm fucking terrified of this towel."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: No. You know, red was the color that every bull's gym coach wore, is the thing, and so the bull's like, "I will not be bullied," 'cause that's where the term comes from, "by the color red again."

Griffin: Yeah. That's—so I'm trying to think of, like, practicality, right?

Travis: Yes. I think—what about this: camouflage.

Griffin: That's a few colors, though, isn't it, Travis?

Travis: Well, you say that, but I see those videos on Facebook where people like, dick—dip—[questioning noise] Dip a helmet—they don't dick a helmet, that'd be weird. They dip a helmet into water that has, like, camouflage paint sitting on top of it.

Griffin: Dude, and those videos are badass.

Travis: That's so cool.

Griffin: Like, we can all agree on that? But it's so far from being—

Travis: That, and the ones where people dig out, like, a pool and a house and stuff, and then...

Griffin: And they just, like, live there?!

Travis: Whoa! I can watch that with the sound off for days.

Griffin: What about the ones where's they makes cakes, but they're like clear Jell-O cakes?

Travis: Oh, yes. The ones where they slowly make stuff out of, like, colored pencils and... you know, it's like, "Oh, look, I'm gonna recreate a thing to sharpen pencils, and I'm gonna do it in like a thousand steps."

Griffin: I fucking love that, dude. That's a good color. I think so far, if we're doing it with an unbiased stance...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ...my "red scares the bull" argument is still... sort of in the lead.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Because it's the one—it's the only color you were gonna want if a bull's coming to get you.

Travis: Okay. Okay.

Griffin: So unless anybody has something that can beat the "red scares the bull..."

Travis: The red does scare the bull. Um... um, uh, what's a color that bees don't like?

Griffin: I was just thinking about bees, Trav!

Travis: Yeah, you were thinking about bees?

Griffin: But I don't think they give a fuck about color, do they?

Travis: Well, what if you painted your whole house to look like a big bee?

Griffin: That's multiple colors. I don't think if you—

Travis: It's two colors. There's two.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Did you know that bees can see colors we can't?

Griffin: [quietly] Oh, shit.

Travis: Oh. So it's probably—the answer is probably whatever color that bee is seeing.

Griffin: Bee-purple.

Justin: Bees can see UV.

Griffin: [unintelligible]

Justin: Fuckin' trippin', 24/7.

Travis: That makes me mad, that there's a color I can't see.

Justin: Okay, thank you. I'm glad they're gone.

Griffin: [laughs] Well, when you look at the color spectrum, right, and let's put on our—let's do it—sometimes, boys, I like to be a little bit nerdy. And I like to really geek it up. It's like, just past, like, indigo, purple, ultraviolet, right?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: So like, I just imagine it keeps going, and then it's like, ultra-ultraviolet. It gets purpler and purpler and purpler!

So, like, bees, they see all the cool colors that we can see, but they can see the dankest fucking purples that are so purple, like, our brains can't even think about it.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And what if—you guys, what if, one day, all the bees looked up, and God had written in, like, ultraviolet in the middle of the air, "Everything's fucked, you guys need to get out of here."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But we couldn't see it.

Justin: Yeah. We can't see it.

Travis: But the bees did, and they're like, "Oh, we better go!"

Justin: Can I talk more about bees...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ...for one second?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: I'd love that.

Justin: Bees... bees cannot distinguish red from black. So I think if bees could talk, the first thing bees would say is, "You have got to explain checkers to me. What the fuck are you guys doing?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: “Come on! You’re just moving these tiny plates? I don’t know, y’all, but it is *wild!* That’s why we left, ‘cause y’all were doing checkers so much, we were like, ‘This is fucking nothing!’”

Travis: Okay, so just to clarify, bees can see colors that we can’t, but they also *can’t* see colors that we *can*?

Justin: Yeah, baby, it’s a trade-off.

Travis: I hate that!

Griffin: It explains why we’re so different, huh? It takes all kinds, doesn’t it?

Travis: That’s true. That’s why—

Griffin: It takes a whole village to pollinate a flower.

Travis: Everyone should have a bee paired with them. The bee will tell us about all the ultraviolet stuff we can’t see, and we could be like, “Hey, let me explain to you why, like, this can of Mountain Dew Red looks so cool.”

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I want to make a point about bees, alright?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Everybody’s pretty upset that so many of them—

Travis: Everybody, stand back!

Justin: Everybody stand back.

Griffin: Let’s just, real quick—it’s red. It scares the bull away. And now we can go on—

Justin: Okay. It's red, it's settled.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I—everybody's complaining about the bees leaving, and they're upset about it.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: And I get it, right? And it's because bee pollinate flower, right?

Travis: Yeah. Bee fuck flower.

Justin: But here's what—here's what I would say. If bees cared about us...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...they would probably just tell us how to do it, right?

Travis: How to pollinate flower?

Justin: [holding back laughter] Like, if the bees would tell us how to do the pollinating, we would do it—we could do it, and then they could leave.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Like, they could've told us before they left, like, "Here's the secret: you give it a special little belly tickle, and then you slip the pollen—" I'm guessing. I don't know... I don't know how it works.

Travis: Well, the answer would probably be, like, "Well, you rub your bits on it, and then you take your bits..."

Griffin: That's it!

Travis: "...and you rub it over here on this other flower."

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Just a lot of bit-dippin'.

Justin: They could've just taught ants, right? Like, what are ants doing?

Griffin: [crosstalk].

Travis: They're not flying, Justin!

Justin: What?

Griffin: Listen up, ants! First things first: you gotta get out of the ground! Sucks to live down there! What are you doing? It's dirty as hell. Second, I wanna talk about havin' a wank in the garden. 'Cause that's how we do things around here! You're bees now, ants!

Justin: [laughs] I'm just saying, bees could be ants.

Travis: Well, yeah, obviously. Obviously. But without wings, and the bee's like, "You gotta get up there, and you gotta rub your bits on that flower," every time the ant gets up there, it's like, "[sighs] Alright. Let's do this." And it's gotta, like, climb up the flower stem. And then it gets up there, and it's like, "Well, I don't wanna rub my bits on thi—" or maybe it gets up there, and somebody's already rubbing their bits on the flower.

Griffin: And I mean, also, ants are just so strong, Juice, so when they get up there and they try to crank off, they're gonna rip their members, dude!

Justin: Yeah, dude. That's actually true.

Travis: Yeah, dude.

Justin: Hey, let's—let's take a break.

Griffin: Rip 'em right up. Punch a hole through their thorax, dude. These ants aren't gonna be crankin'.

Justin: [laughs] Let's go to the Money Zone, huh?

[theme music, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays]

Griffin: Uh, yeah, so we forgot to record the freakin' ads, man, and I don't have an excuse for it. If you're looking for excuses, go somewhere the hell else, um, because we just forgot.

We recorded, like, a bunch of *MBMBaMs* this—no, you know what? This ain't over the plate, is it? This one's pretty far off the plate. So uh, I'm just gonna do the ads real quick, and we'll pretend like this never happened. I mean, pretend like you heard the ads, and act on them, 'cause that makes us look, like, really good.

But anyway, our first sponsor is Away. Away makes very good suitcases. We have an Away suitcase, and I recently purchased a second matching Away suitcase, because I like it a lot.

It's got lots of dope pockets, it's got these four 360-degree spinner wheels and a TSA-approved combination lock, so don't even worry about that. Uh, and also, there's a 100-day trial on everything Away makes, and free shipping and returns on non-personalized items within the contiguous US, Europe, Canada, and Australia.

They're sleek, they're stylish, they can take a bangin' and keep on rollin', and I like them a lot, so there. Start your risk-free 100-day trial and shop the entire Away lineup of travel essentials, including their best-selling suitcases at AwayTravel.com/MyBrother. That's AwayTravel.com/MyBrother to start your risk-free 100-day trial with Away.

We are also sponsored by Warby Parker. Warby Parker, I know. Scary name, right? It's got "war" right in there. But you don't need to be scared, because it also has "park" in there, and parks are great. They have grass and birds and trees and stuff.

Uh, Warby Parker doesn't deal in grass and trees; they deal in glasses. They do the home try-on program, where they send you five pairs of glasses, and

you try them on for free for five days, and there's no obligation to buy 'em. They ship for free, and they include a prepaid return shipping label.

You just go to WarbyParker.com/MyBrother, you take a quiz and you order your free home try-on kit. They've also got new contact lenses! Daily contact lenses. It's called Scout by Warby Parker. It's made from a – and this is in the copy, so I apologize – super moist material that resists drying for lasting hydration and comfort.

Order a trial pack that includes six days worth of contacts for only five bucks, and then receive five bucks off your next Warby Parker order. Learn more at WarbyParker.com/MyBrother. Just do it.

Warby Parker does it right. They get you the glasses right. They start at 95 bucks, and they include prescription lenses. And those lenses have anti-glare and anti-scratch coatings. It's good stuff.
WarbyParker.com/MyBrother.

[advertisement plays, bass playing in background]

Laurie: Hi, I am Laurie Kilmartin.

Jackie: And I'm Jackie Kashian.

Laurie: Together, we host a podcast called...

Jackie: *The Jackie and Laurie Show!*

Laurie: We are both stand-up comics. We recently met each other because women weren't allowed to work together on the road or in gigs for a long, long time and so our friendship has been unfolding on this podcast for a couple years. Jackie constantly works the road, I write for *Conan* and then I work the road in between.

Jackie: We do a lot of stand-up comedy, and so we celebrate stand-up...

Laurie: Yes.

Jackie: And we also bitch about it.

Laurie: We keep it to an hour. We don't have any guests. We somehow find enough to talk about every single week.

So find us—you can subscribe to *The Jackie and Laurie Show* at MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts!

Jackie: `Kay, bye!

[advertisement and music end]

Justin: [imitates guitar solo]

Griffin: Oh, thank God.

Travis: Wha?!

Justin: [imitates guitar solo] [sound clip of Gene Simmons shouting "Toronto!"]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [imitates guitar solo] I wanna munch!

Griffin and Travis: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar solo] I want to munch!

Griffin and Travis: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar]

Griffin: Right down the middle!

Justin: I'm standing up.

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: Right down the middle. This is one that's usually here, and now it's here again. Munch Squad, and this is a little late... so we may have missed this promotion, folks, but I'm sure plenty you took advantage of it. Boston Market is selling baby back rib bouquets for \$29.99.

Travis: Whoa.

Griffin: Holy shit. Yeah, I think we missed it. I don't think they're—

Justin: You wanna show that—

Griffin: I don't think they're gonna do it on Easter.

Justin: Show that—no, then they just sell crucifixes. It's two ribs...

Griffin: [laughs] It's two...

Justin: In a crucifix.

Travis: Same price.

Justin: Same price. Still 30 dollars. It's all about the experience. It's experiential eating at Boston Market.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Hey, we're just kind of taking kind of an avant-garde approach to what it means to be Boston Market!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Boston Market is bidding farewell to flowers and ciao to chocolates this Valentine's Day with a new, one-of-a-kind gift: a romantic bouquet made of its newest menu offering, fall-off-the-bone baby back ribs."

Griffin: That term has never... sounded... good to me.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: I need it to be on the bone at least until it reaches the mouth quadrant.

Justin: Well, cer—and certainly, if your plan is to deliver a bouquet of them to your lover...

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...you would want them to stay—maybe they're stick-to-your-ribs ribs, with a pile of meat on the floor, and a bunch of bones.

Travis: "Hey, this Valentine's Day, how about a dozen fall-off-the-stem roses?"

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: Right. It's... it's, uh, "Beautifully assembled with one dozen tender Boston Market baby back ribs. The limited edition and sure-to-be-coveted..." fucking pull up an imaginary...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...stool and then get a seat belt on your imaginary stool and strap yourself into it, 'cause this is about to blast you right out of the water. Are you ready for this?

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: "...the sure-to-be-coveted BAE," B-A-E, "-by back ribs bouquet."

Griffin: Holy shit—fuck. [grunts]

Justin: "The BAE-by back ribs bouquet will be available for purchase on Friday, February 14th, in all Boston Market restaurants nationwide while supplies last..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "...for \$29.99." Hey, fuck! It's one day! So there are people, other humans – you know, like us, people, on Earth?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: That had to spend their life minutes learning how to make a tasteful rib bouquet for this fucking punchline of a promotion that lasts one day!

Travis: Hey, Justin, can I just dip in real quick for a second to touch on that thought? Because when you say, uh, like, "beautifully arranged," "tastefully arranged," the—the—the—the idea-to-execution gap that exists there for me is insurmountable.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I'm going to take these dozen bones with meat and drippings on them...

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: ...and arrange them so that a human being would look upon them with their eye jellies, and say, "Beautiful!"

Justin: "Beautiful!"

Griffin: "Well done, well arranged!"

Justin: "These have certainly been touched more than the usual rib! I'm crazy about them!"

Travis: [laughs] And even more so that then another human being with their eye jellies would look at the new human being holding this, and say, "I wish I had that."

Justin: And imagine—imagine the light in your lover's eyes, and the sham in yours when you admit to them it cost 30 dollars...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ...for this fucking punchline!

"When we first toyed with the idea of adding baby back ribs to our menu, we knew we wanted to—"

Griffin: Wait, wait, wait. They don't even normally do baby back ribs?!

Justin: It's a newer offering. Uh, "When we first toyed toyed with the idea of adding—"

Travis: I also—I love the phrase, "toyed with the idea," like, mm, how playful. "Hey, guys, wouldn't it—"

Justin: "I just wanna put the tiger on the table and fucking... just yell at it."

Travis: "Wouldn't it be so funny..."

Justin: "What about baby back ribs? It'd be so cute and sweet."

Oh, my God. "Baby back ribs to our menu. We knew we wanted to focus on flavor and quality—"

Travis: [blows raspberry]

Justin: "—says chef Tony Fialho, director of culinary innovation at Boston Market." That's why we had to put them in a fucking crazy shape.

Travis: [laughs] Nothing says quality like pretending like baby back ribs are flowers to try to sell them!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, “That’s why we’re slow-cooking our ribs to fall-off-the-bone perfection,” again, “before smothering them in Sweet Baby Ray’s famous hickory barbecue sauce. We just launched baby back ribs a few weeks ago, and our guests are loving them. On their own, our baby back ribs are sure to delight barbecue enthusiasts everywhere, but when packaged in a delectable bouquet, they’re the picture-perfect Valentine’s Day gift to help anyone delight – and feed – that special someone.”

Yeah, that is one of the things, is you have to sit there and watch your lover consume the entire bouquet. That is part of the gift.

“Boston Market is also inviting guests to celebrate their bae...”

Travis: [gags]

Justin: “...over a shared plate of baby back ribs, making it the perfect date-night spot for some Valentine’s Day lovin’.”

Griffin: Oh, my God! Wait, what—read that last sentence again, but slower and deeper.

Justin: [deeper voice] “Boston Market is inviting guests to celebrate their bae over a shared plate of baby back ribs, making it the perfect date-night spot for some Valentine’s Day lovin’.”

[normally] Yes, friends, Boston Market is encouraging you to fuck in the booth!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Come on in! Eat some cornbread and fuck [laughs] in the booth!

Travis: You know, I'm never at my most ready for sexual intercourse than after consuming a bunch of ribs and bread.

Griffin: [laughs] In public.

Travis: [laughs] In public!

Griffin: At a Boston Market.

Travis: For 30 dollars. [laughs]

Justin: On February 14th, "pork" isn't the only pork at Boston Market. It's a double entendre. "On February 14th, couples can enjoy a romantic dinner for two."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: "Featuring two half-orders of ribs, two sides per person, and two pieces of cornbread, for only 20 dollars with a coupon available online at BostonMarket."

Griffin: So you're telling me...

Justin: Yeah?

Griffin: I can get a dozen ribs, plus extras, plus some bonuses, and then arrange them myself...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: ...and saved a 10 spot, is what you're telling me.

Justin: Yeah. I don't know how much you're in the portion.

Griffin: 10! See, the half rack is like—it's gotta be more ribs for 20! But they're up-charging you—

Justin: Gotta be more ribs.

Griffin: They're up-charging—all the—you know what? This is the 10-dollar question: how *do* you arrange these ribs?

Travis: Well, that's a great question, Griffin. I'm gonna share with you an image...

Griffin: Oh, cool.

Travis: ...of what it looks like, uh, and it is, uh, troubling! And this is a promotional image. It should—I'm sharing it in Slack now. It should be noted that this is not an image of, like, someone at home got this, or—this is what it looked like in their perfect...

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: I wish—I'm gonna need to tweet this one out, because the way these ribs descend to the stem...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...does not make sense.

Griffin: It can't possibly be anything.

Justin: It can't be. It can't be.

Travis: It also kind of looks, from this promotional image, like they took, kind of, like, big hunks of, like, wet newspaper and dipped it in, like, mud and chocolate, and said, "Delicious!"

Justin: [crosstalk] food. This isn't—this next part isn't germane to the story, but it is—they've thrown it in here. "Boston Market fans can also spread the love even further when enjoying the new baby back ribs or any of their other favorites thanks to the recently-launched Rotisserie Rewards program."

Griffin: [snorts]

Justin: “The loyalty program, available via the new Boston Market mobile app for iOS and Android, online at [awkward pronunciation] BostonMarket.com, or in-restaurant—”

Griffin: Are you doing that intentionally?

Justin: What?

Travis: [holding back laughter] The EllenBarkinRestaurant.com.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] “BostonMarket.com or in-restaurant, allows customers to earn one point for every dollar they spend in-restaurant or online.”

C—can you guys... can you guys imagine what it would be like to order your food at Boston Market, and then say, “Hold on a second, I’m a member of the Rotisserie Rewards program, and I want to make sure I’m credited the points for these ribs I’m buying.”

Griffin: “I’m not eating these ribs for my enjoyment.”

Justin: Right.

Griffin: “This is work to me. I need these points.”

Justin: “You probably recognize me. I’m part of the club.”

Um, so anyway, Boston Market is making a truly delectable Valentine’s Day mistake. I’m sorry we missed it; I’m sorry we couldn’t get out there and warn people about it ahead of time, but...

Griffin: Here’s a quick Yahoo, and this one was sent in by Toasty Feet. Thanks, Toasty Feet. It’s an anonymous Yahoo Answers user. Uh, I’m gonna call him Blaze, asks, [clears throat] “Korn,” with a K, “future Superbowl halftime show?”

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: “Will Korn,” with a K, “ever be selected to do a Superbowl halftime show?”

Justin: Huh.

Griffin: And then first response here, three days ago, Connelly39, says, “It’s possible, but unlikely.”

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Well, that’s true of anyone being announ—they could say we’re doing a live *My Brother, My Brother and Me* for the—it’s possible!

I—just side note, I’d rather see Korn.

Griffin: Yeah, no fucking kidding, man. Korn rips ass, dude.

Justin: [wheezes loudly]

Griffin: [briefly imitates the beatboxing section of “Freak on a Leash”]

Justin: Okay, here’s what I wanna say. Here’s what I wanna say. If Korn did the halftime show, here’s how it would go. The first two or three minutes, you’d be laughing your fucking brains—it’d be so fucking hysterical that Korn was doing the halftime show.

And then, like, five to seven minutes in, they’d probably do, like, a really obscure cover of some cool song. And I think by—I feel like by—in the middle of it, you’d be like, “Hey, this kinda rips ass.”

Griffin: “Hey, this rips ass a little bit. Weird!”

Travis: [laughs] “Maybe I fucking love this?”

Justin: “[crosstalk] actually this kind of fucking rules? Like, this kind of rips ass, doesn’t it?”

Travis: "Hey, wait, did we all forget that maybe "Freak on a Leash" wasn't, like, a bad song?"

Griffin: "Huh."

Justin: It kinda ki—like, this? It's kinda fun to—with your friends, when you're all palling around and having a few laughs, to be like, [briefly imitates the beatboxing section of "Freak on a Leash"], but when he does it, in the context of the song, it actually kinda beats ass!

Griffin: Okay, this is a real Yahoo for adults. Grace sent it in. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user I'm gonna call JJ, asks, "What would happen if I trolled a poker game in Las Vegas?"

Say that I'm in a Las Vegas strip casino and I go to the bar in the casino floor and order the largest beer they have. Then I walk over to the poker room where people are playing poker, and I fling the beer out of the mug at the table. Then people are playing poker one moment, then all of a sudden, a tsunami of beer comes splashing down all over the table, the cards, and the chips. Then I make a run for it, bee-lining for the nearest exit, and in some casinos the nearest exit is not far away from the poker room, LOL. What would come of that?"

Travis: I—okay.

Justin: what?

Travis: Can I just say, I love that this person asked the question, "What would happen?" and then describes what would happen. [laughs] "I'd throw it, and then I'd have to run away, because I assume people would be chasing me, because I'd be very much in trouble."

Griffin: Lots of people play poker. Lots of people play poker, and it's a pro sport...

Travis: Obviously.

Griffin: ...and a lot of people are playing poker these days. Um, but I feel like there's a lot of... room left at the table...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: ...the gambling table where they play poker... for... advanced stratagems like this one.

Travis: Yes. Obviously. This is, like, 90 percent of what poker is. People tell you it's about, like, how you bet or how you play the cards—no. It's about the showmanship, you know? It's like, maybe—maybe you've partnered with the beer-throwing person.

"Oh, this person's on a hot streak, I gotta ice 'em. I'll signal to Bobby to throw some Natty Light on the table. Oh, what's thi—"

Griffin: And that's—and that's—I mean, this person has obviously unlocked the door for us and ushered in a new era, and that's great, but I can think of, like, 100 different ways we can just go ahead and bump it up. Like, we can escalate it to the next level.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: So like, you're playing... and you've got, you know, pocket rockets, baby! And you know, the flop—the flop comes out, it's like, 2, 2, 3, and you're like, "Fuck yeah, I got this! All in!"

And the other person's like, "I'm all in." And then, you know, they flop a four-of-a-kind. And you're stuck there with your pocket rockets like a real dipshit. And then the poker champ—the poker um—umpire...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Devil—Devilfish.

Griffin: ...the Devil—well, the umpire—you're playing against Devilfish.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And the poker umpire is like—

Justin: Oh, he's there. I just want to make sure he's in the mix.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. Devilfish is there—

Travis: And also Richard Kind is there.

Griffin: Richard Kind is there. He's having a fucking great—he's losing a lot, but he's having the time of his fucking life.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I lose to Devilfish with my pocket rockets, and they're like, "Oops! Ugh, sorry, Griffin. You lost with your pocket rockets."

I think I should be like, "Eh, but, like, I don't—but... but, like, I'm not gonna give you my chips *this* time."

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: "Cause the hands I had—the cards I had was—the cards I had were really good, and the cards you had were really good also, but I'm gonna hold onto my chips this time, and like, I don't there's much you can... do about it."

Travis: Well, this is where the old double-or-nothin' maneuver comes in.

Griffin: Oh, nice.

Travis: 'Cause when you lose, but then you just yell, "Double or nothin'!" And no one really knows what that means, but if the person agrees and you win, then you don't have to give them anything, I think that's how? Or you get double? I'm not really sure.

Can I tell you what *my* go-to maneuver is? My go-to—'cause I—you know I—I've played the rooms, you know what I mean? I'm out there, I'm on the felt—I'm kind of a felt jockey, you know? I'm playing the green felt.

Justin: You'll flip—you'll fli—flip the ponies.

Travis: Yeah, I'll flip the ponies, you know what I mean? Like, I'll—I'll dig with the spades, you know what I mean? I'll—I'll eat the clovers. I'll break some hearts. I'll cut some diamonds. You get it. These are all card terms. These are what people say.

Griffin: You'll put—you'll put some dice in your butt!

Travis: Yeah, exactly! Thank you, Griffin. Right? I'm, uh, I'm a chipper. And if I—I look at my cards, right, I've stuck in, I've called every bet, then I realize I'm losing and there's no way I could win. I pull a deck of cards out of *my* pocket, and I start dealing them.

Griffin: Oh, man!

Travis: And I deal them out to everyone else, right? And now we're playing simultaneous hands of poker. And maybe they've forgotten which cards are going with which game, you know what I mean? And I can just flip flop – and that's where the term "flop" comes from – uh, exchange my cards for other cards from my other hand.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I win both hands now.

Griffin: There's a lot of silly stuff you could do at the table.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: To get everything all scrambled and mixed around.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You know, you could also—a big fan! A big fan, guys!

Travis: A big fan...

Griffin: Like, no one's even thought of...

Justin: That's good.

Griffin: ...a big fan yet. And you don't even need electricity! It can be like one of those, like, big, just hand fans.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And you could blow—you could blow the game away.

Travis: Sometimes I also will just take my hand on all my chips and I'll put them up the front of my shirt, and pretend like I'm pregnant.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Or I'll like—I'll dribble someone else's chips, like, behind their head.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: And like, "Oh, what's that? I got extendo-arms."

Justin: Do you ever palm a real chip...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: ...and then raise one of them poker chips to your mouth, and then secretly eat that real chip?

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: And just be like—get it?

Griffin: And that's a great strategy.

Justin: "What is this guy doing?"

Griffin: We could also just like—when you're the short stack, you can just be like, "I'm all in!" and you pick up all your chips, and you throw them into another player's chip pile, and then you point and say, "Hey, some of those are mine!" and they don't know how many.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Here's the thing. If anybody gets too mad at you about any of these stunts, there's a new—there's a new secret life hack I've been working on in my head, okay?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: If anybody gets too mad at you about any of these stunts, here's a foolproof plan that'll get you out of almost every situation. Once.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: You look at 'em, and you get embarrassed, and you say, "I'm sorry, we're filming *Encino Man 2*."

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: And then you point. "See, there's the camera over there." And when they look at the camera, you run away.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: That would work pretty much any time you've done something embarrassing.

Travis: Unless—

Justin: Because like, of course, this caveman—[sighs] I mean, I've barely laid the groundwork for it, but yeah, unless, I guess. Unless what?

Travis: Imagine this, Justin. You do something embarrassing, and you say, "I'm filming *Encino Man 2*." Oh, no – the person you're embarrassed in front of is Brendan Fraser, and he's like, "I know you're not filming *Encino Man 2*, 'cause I get first look at *Encino Man 2*. No one showed me a script for *Encino Man 2*."

Griffin: Hey, Trav? Hey, Trav?

Justin: Or he's like—or he's deeply wounded.

Travis: Oh, man.

Justin: Like [laughs] "Wait a minute, are you—wow! Okay! Ouch! This one hurts!"

Travis: I guarantee he got last of right refusal on that one. [laughs] Right? When they tried to book him, or they were just like, "We got Sean Astin, we got, uh, the weasel, and now we need to get the Frase!"

And he was like, "I'll do it on one condition. For any future *Encino Mans*, I get right of last refusal. And last rights.

Griffin: I don't think... poker players... should get to think that they're as—that they're cool... as they are.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I think poker players wear the upside-down visors and sunglasses, and they smoke big *stogies*, and they have cool names like Devilfish, and they drive... big, cool, loud cars and, um... they think they're so big and cool, right? Hey, guys? You're playing board games!

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: You're basically playing a board game. Like...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: You know what I mean? They—

Travis: I mean, yeah, but we have a whole show where we play Dungeons and Dragons. And I like to walk around with upside-down visors and sunglasses inside and stuff.

Griffin: I'm just sayin'...

Justin: Pauly Shore wants to make *Encino Man 2*.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: I found this story from 2014. He's in.

Travis: Oh, okay! We got the weasel.

Justin: The weasel wants to do it!

Griffin: Probably so picky, too.

Justin: "Encino Man 2. Let's do it," he said. "My agent and I are talking about it."

Travis: Sure.

Griffin: Looks like the writer, Shawn Schepps of the 1992 original, quote, "Already has an idea for the story, but hasn't written it yet." So that's a roadblock.

Travis: Do you think the idea for the story is, "There's a caveman of some sort, and he's doing something in Encino?"

Justin: "He's got kids, and one of them is half caveman. He's giving the kids caveman disease, and he can't live with himself."

Travis: I'm sorry, Justin, if you remember correctly, at the end of the movie, there is also a cavewoman who appears, and she and caveman appear to be happy together.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Maybe, uh—

Griffin: Full caveman babies.

Travis: —is Encino man the first of the Geico cavemen?

Griffin: [holding back laughter] So, it sounds like we've got an idea for the story and haven't written it yet.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: So one might say... our little, small corporation also is ready to make *Encino Man 2*...

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: ...and is as close as Mr. Schepps!

Travis: We've been talking about it!

Justin: Can we start the episode over and just make it kind of storyboarding *Encino Man 2*? Just really nailing these beats down?

Travis: Now we know what episode 500 is gonna be. [laughs]

Justin: Sure. It's just gonna be us... perfecting our pitch for *Encino Man 2*.

Uh, thank you so much for listening to our podcast, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. We hope you've enjoyed yourself, and we hope that you, uh, are havin' a good day.

Travis: Yeah, that's nice!

Justin: We never say that, but I—I feel that! I feel that, and I hope you're having a good day. Um, I don't know when this episode is posting, so it's kind of hard for me to articulate much more than that, but gosh, I hope it's a good one.

Travis: I can do big, general announcements.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: One, uh, tickets went on sale last week for our new live show tour. Maybe they're sold out, but if they're not, you should go to McElroy.family, click on "tours," get tickets there. A bunch of shows. Some stuff in Norfolk, Virginia, stuff at Foxwoods Casino—it's all there. There's a bunch of dates. Go check that out.

Also, *The Adventure Zone Graphic Novel 3: Petals to the Metal*, it's coming out in July. If you haven't preordered it yet, what are you waiting for? It's gonna be our best one yet. I'm not just saying that to be cute. It's really good, and I'm really proud of it. You can go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com and preorder it now. Also check—

Griffin: That helps us a lot. Everybody's so supportive of the book and when it comes out, people are always, like, showing their support and showing that they got it and shared with their friends, but the preorder stuff really does help us out in a major way, so think about it if you haven't done it yet.

Travis: And you can also, as always, go check out McElroyMerch.com to see all of our fun merchandise stuff there!

Griffin: Yep!

Travis: It's great.

Griffin: Thank you to John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song, "(It's a) Departure," off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*.

Um, and that one's—that one's, you know, been there for us. That one's—that one's right down the fuckin' middle.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Like, that one's right across the plate, uh, and we are just so appreciative.

Maximum Fun is also on the plate, and we love them... for it. And so will you.

Travis: Speaking of, Max Fun Drive is coming up...

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: ...middle of March. We're gonna have a lot of cool...

Griffin: Can we say what our episode was? I feel like we should talk about it.

Travis: Yeah, go for it, Griffin. You know what? I'm gonna make the call, and say yes.

Griffin: I mean, we do crank calls.

Travis: Yeah. We do crank calls.

Griffin: And it goes super good!

Travis: Yeah, we're really good at prank calling.

Justin: It's really good.

Griffin: It's not—you may hear that, and think, "But these boys wouldn't be good at that. That'll be a rough listen."

It's—y'all, it's a fun time. We can say that. We say it's crank calls—really, we're just having fun.

Travis: We're just having fun here.

Griffin: And you'll like it too.

Travis: And you can get that if you are a donor or you, uh, can become a donor during the Max Fun Drive, or you can be an upgrading donor. All those things, middle of March we're gonna have a lot of fun bonus content, both for donors only and a lot of stuff, like, that that's just gonna come out on our YouTube and in our thre—and, you know, it's gonna be great. We're gonna have a great time.

Griffin: I haven't told you boys this yet, [laughs] but I edited our crank call-pisode, and it did... we didn't record—we recorded quite a bit, and it did end up being about 35 minutes long.

Justin and Travis: [laugh]

Griffin: So that's about the hit rate we've been working with. But it's 35 minutes of pure, good cranks, and how about a final Yahoo?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: This final Yahoo was sent in by uh, a bunch of folks, actually. Thank you, everybody.

Another anonymous Yahoo Answers user, who I'm going to call, um, uh, Schneider, asks... "Why are chihuahuas so expensive when they're so little? Not really getting your money's worth."

Justin and Travis: [laugh]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: This has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Kiss your dad square on the lips.

[theme music, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays and ends]

[chord plays]

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